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\$1.50 YEARLY

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Solicitor for the Eastern Townships
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Doric Lodge, No. 31
A.F. & A.M., G.R.A.
Meets Tuesday
or before the full
moon over McAskle
Store, Railway St.
Visiting brethren
cordially welcome.
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TABER LODGE
No. 23
Meets every Thursday Evening in
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store) at 8 o'clock.
Visiting Brethren always welcome.
S. E. IRVING, N.G.
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TABER
FLOUR & FEED
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TRU LETHBRIDGE NEW MILL
UNION MADE FLOUR

South Side of Track, opp. Depot
Public Scales in connection.

BERT SUTTON
PROPRIETOR

NOTICE
FARM LANDS AND ACRE LOTS
for sale adjoining Taber: water, etc.
Enquire at Post Office or of
AARON JOHNSON.

SHIELLS
HARDWARE
STOVES AND
GRANITEWARE

Advertise
IN THE
Free Press

Looking After Juvenile Offenders

Alberta Government Has Taken Steps to Inaugurate Most Practicable and Beneficial System.—Superintendent Chadwick Has Charge of the Work

At no period in the world's history has the claim of the child upon humanity been more fully recognized than it is to-day. In fact the civilization of any country might be gauged by the degree to which the children of that country are provided for and protected.

Alberta stands this test favorably as it will any other to which the province might be subjected. Although as yet there are no contested conditions in Alberta's population, and child-crime is consequently rare. The government in the Children's Aid Act coming up for a second reading and in the Industrial School Act of last year not only makes provision for such juvenile delinquents as may be found here, but also takes long steps towards preventing the growth of crime.

It is wiser and less expensive to save children than to punish criminals. This is the keynote upon which the Alberta Government bases its entire system of child-protection. It stands distinctly to the government's credit that it first passed a wise act in reference to juvenile delinquents, then made a discriminating appointment of a superintendent in the person of R. B. Chadwick, and finally, putting out the right man in the right place, they gave him power to act on his own best judgment.

RIGHT MAN FOR THE WORK.
Mr. Chadwick has already given serious study to sociological problems and through his work the Y.M.C.A. had an extended experience of handling small boys. Possessed of an optimistic and sympathetic nature, which unfailingly wins the confidence of the young folk who come under his hands, Mr. Chadwick has every endowment by training and heredity to fit him for his work. He has inherited from his father a keen devotion to athletics and wholesome out-door life, upon which he insists in his work for the reclamation of youth. His mother was for years one of the most active philanthropic workers of Hamilton, Ont., and from her Mr. Chadwick inherits a wholesome endowment of sympathy and zealous efforts for the erring.

The government of Alberta in appointing him to the position of superintendent of work for juveniles demonstrated the wisdom of its policy in selecting men of intrinsic fitness and ability for their duties as heads of the various branches of work. After his appointment Mr. Chadwick spent a couple of months travelling through Eastern Canada and the Eastern and Middle-West States, conferring with men who are already noted for their work among juvenile wrong-doers, while he visited over thirty large institutions on the reformatory plan and attended sessions of juvenile courts in seven large cities.

FAMOUS JUDGE'S THIRTEEN.
Upon his return Mr. Chadwick evolved from local conditions and from his own experience and studies a system which has been worked most successfully ever since. Such excellent results have been obtained in the many individual cases dealt with that Judge Ben Lindsey, of Denver, noted the continent over as "the Children's Judge," has stated that nowhere in America were more effective results being had in the prevention of crime among ju-

veniles than in the Province of Alberta.

The probation system is that adopted by the Attorney-General for dealing with youthful wrong-doers and at present there are seventy-three boys out on suspended sentence in the province, living on good farm-homes on a probation term of from one to three years, and under agreement to report to the superintendent at weekly and monthly intervals. Each letter must be vouched for by two adults. Moreover, no child is placed out on a farm-home until the superintendent has personally satisfied himself that the people of this area are qualified to co-operate in the work of bettering the child.

Twenty-seven children who came under his care either as neglected or delinquent children have been legally adopted into good homes. In all 150 children have been dealt with in the past year.

BIG BROTHER SYSTEM.
In minor cases of juvenile law-breakers where possible the "Big Brother System" of New York State is introduced in which the man who complains of a small boy's delinquencies or lawlessness is brought into sympathetic relationship with the child, and becomes his guardian of the building law-breaker. To him—or if he be found impossible in the work—to some other man the boy, who is not arrested has to give weekly reports of himself. This system is much more practicable than at first seeming, for when the complainant learns that his small tormentor is often a pitiable little human maverick, growing up under very bad home-conditions with no fair chance to make good, then his sympathy is aroused, and he is ready to help the little fellow along better paths.

This system, together with the placing of boys on farms has had here such good results in straightening up the little wanderers and giving them a fair start in life, that Mr. Chadwick's work has won the encomiums of such men as Judge Lindsey of Denver, Judge Adams of Cleveland, Judge Mack of Chicago and J. J. Kelso of Toronto.

No Industrial School or Protectors of any kind has yet been built in the province, and the superintendent is emphatic in his preference of the atmosphere of a good home for the formation of youthful character. The children he has placed on probation are proving the worth of the discerning system.

SOME INDIVIDUAL CASES.
Out of the 150 cases dealt with a few are cited here as illustrating the workings of the system now authorized by the Alberta Government. When approached for the necessary information, Mr. Chadwick supplied it, willingly, only withholding the names of the young people concerned both in their own interests—as they are making a fresh start in life—and in that of their families.

One boy belonging to Edmonton and frequently charged with depredations was taken into Mr. Chadwick's own home and kept there.

Another Edmonton boy pronounced incorrigible, who was arrested nine times in three months for stealing and who was on the highroad to be-

come a professional thief, was taken in hand by Mr. Chadwick. On investigation he found the child had been so neglected by a worthless mother that he literally had not enough to eat at home. Other conditions were very bad. Seven months ago he was adopted by a sympathetic man who had no children and in the atmosphere of a good home and plenty to eat the boy is being made over. His school record is of the highest, while his adopted parents are very fond of the child.

Another little half-breed girl, pronounced an incorrigible thief because of her continual delinquencies, was placed north of Edmonton, and her conduct there for several months has been highly satisfactory and her school record good.

Still another Edmonton child, who had been arrested nine times in three months, and at last pronounced incorrigible, was given over to Mr. Chadwick's care. The mother was an Icelandic, the father an Englishman and very cruel to the boy. The home conditions were as bad as they could be. The parents were willing to sign away their claim to the child on his adoption into a good home where a boy of his own age had been reared. The boy, after changing his old name and his, is placing his adopted relatives and promises to become a good citizen.

SOME SOUTHERN BOYS.
One boy in the south country who was several times arrested for stealing was last year sentenced for looting a public office. A petition sent to the Minister of Justice at Ottawa secured his release from the Mounted Police Barracks, and he has been placed in a school where, removed from evil home conditions, the boy is giving an excellent account of himself.

Another boy in the southern portion of the province, who was becoming a most ingenious and expert burglar, has been given a new start in life at an eastern technical school, where it is expected his genius in safe-breaking and other depredations will only forward his development into an expert mechanic.

(Continued on page 4)

Come and See
OUR

NEW STOCK
OF
CLOTHING
Just Arrived

A. Potter & Co
Tailors, Clothiers and Outfitters
TO MEN WHO KNOW

Any Lady Can

enjoy the luxury of a good shampoo at home in the privacy of her boudoir if she uses

Savoderm Soap

Its smooth cream like lather not only soothes and cleanses the scalp but prevents dandruff, and leaves the hair soft and glossy.

For sale by



The Alberta Drug & Stationery Co.
BRICK STORE, HOUGH STREET

Eastern Townships Bank.

Established 1880

CAPITAL AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$5,250,000

NOTICE

ON AND AFTER SATURDAY, JANUARY 2ND, 1909, THIS BANK will follow the Custom of other Canadian Chartered Banks BY CLOSING SATURDAYS AT 12 O'CLOCK NOON.

E. C. Moe,

MANAGER,

Taber Branch

TABER LANDS FOR SALE

In Townships 10 and 11, Range 17, West of 4, very close to the Town of Taber in Southern Alberta.

South E. 1 of 4; Section 1, South 1 of 4; South half and North E. 1 of 5; all 7; West 1 of 8; all 12, 13, 17; East 1 of 18; all 19, 20; West half of 26; all 28, 30; East 1 of 31; all 32, 34, 35, 36; or any quarter or half section of the above lands in Township 11, R. 17, W. of 4.

I have also the following Lands for sale in Township 10, Range 17, West of 4:—North part of Section 12 (113 acres); South W. and North E. quarters of Section 24; all 25; West 1 of 26; North 1 of 27; South halves of 31, 32 and 33.

Write or wire me for prices of any quarter, half or whole section of the above lands, as I can deliver any of the above quickly.

A. J. WELCH,

38, Northumberland Street, Guelph, Ont.

"The Pioneer Merchants"

Our stock of **HARDWARE** is now complete in all lines and it was always a pleasure to show "good goods."

We have just received a very complete assortment of Farmers' Forges, Flowers, Anvils and everything that is required in the Blacksmith's Shop.

We also handle the "Diamond A" and "New Century" Washing Machines, both of which we guarantee satisfaction or money refunded.

A Car of Wood Fibre just in.

HARDWARE DEPARTMENT
NEXT DOOR TO PALACE HOTEL

The Taber Trading Co., Ltd.

E. C. JONES

A BIG LINE IN

Farm

Machinery

Painter, Paper Hanger, Sign-Writer. Estimates free

Agent for the famous Best Vapor Gas Light Co.

S. E. IRVINE

The MYSTERY

By Stewart Edward White
And Samuel Hopkins Adams

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(Continued)

CHAPTER XXXII.

Rapidly and quietly, from behind his normal pose, one inspected the situation. Dr. Tredon, that all was well with him. He asked to see the captain, and that gentleman came to live's room, which had been assigned to the rescued man.

"I hope you have been able to make yourself comfortable," said the commander courteously.

"It would be strange indeed if I could not," returned Darrow, smiling. "You forget that you have set a savage down in the midst of luxury."

"Make yourself free of these things," invited Captain Parkinson. "Poor fellow! He will not use them again, I fear."

"One of your men told," asked Darrow. "Ah! The young officer whose body I found on the beach perhaps?"

"No, I'm afraid we have to thank you for that," said the captain. "Poor fellow! He will not use them again, I fear."

"Darrow made a swift gesture. "Oh, if I think are going," he cried, and passed in hopelessness of adequate expression.

"This has been a bitter cruise for us," continued the captain. He sighed and was silent for a moment. "There is much to tell and to be told," he resumed.

"Much," agreed the other gravely. "You will want to see Slade first, I presume," said the captain.

"One of your officers whom I have not yet had the pleasure of meeting?" The captain stared. "Slade," he said. "Ralph Slade."

"Apparently there is a missing link. Or—I fear I was not wholly myself yesterday for a time, but something occurred that I did not quite take in."

"Perhaps we'd better wait," said Captain Parkinson, with obvious misgiving. "You're not quite rested. You will feel more like—"

"If you don't mind," said Darrow, "I'd like to get at this thing now. I'm in excellent understanding, I assure you."

"Very well. I am speaking of the man who acted as a nurse in the Laughing Lass. The journalist who—Good heavens! What a start! Stupidity! I have to beg your pardon, Mr. Darrow. It has just occurred to me. He called himself Eagen—wasn't it?"

"Eagen? What is this? Is Eagen alive?"

"And on this ship. We picked him up in an open boat."

"And you say he calls himself Slade?"

"He is Ralph Slade, advertiser and journalist. Mr. Barnett knows him and vouches for him."

"And he was on our island under an assumed name," said Darrow in tones that had the smoothness and the rasp of silk. "Rather odd, isn't it? No, I don't quite believe in a pirate."

"You tell me he saved your life," suggested the other.

Darrow looked up sharply. "Why, yes," he admitted, "so he did. I had hoped—"

"He checked himself. "I had thought that all of the crew went the same way. You didn't find any of the others?"

"None."

Darrow got to his feet. "I think I'd like to see Eagen—Slade—whatever he calls himself."

"I don't know," began the captain. "It might not be—"

of treacherous patient, Mr. said Captain Parkinson, with emphasis. "Outside of that your attitude toward a man who has twice thought of your life before his own is for you to determine."

No little cynicism lurked in Darrow's tones as he said:

"You have confidence in Mr. Slade, alias Eagen?"

"Yes," replied Captain Parkinson to a tone that closed that topic.

"Still, I should be glad to have you give me present if only for a moment," insisted Darrow presently.

"Perhaps it may be as well—on account of the patient," said the surgeon significantly.

"Very well," assented the captain. The three went to Slade's cabin. He was lying propped up in his bunk. Darrow entered first, followed by the captain, then Darrow.

"Here's your prize, Slade," said the surgeon.

Darrow halted just inside the door. With an eager light in his face Slade leaned forward and stretched out his hand.

"I couldn't believe it until I saw you, old man," he cried.

Darrow's eyes were bent up. Before Slade had time to say "at there was"

"Here's your prize, Slade," said the surgeon.

no response to his outstretched hand the surgeon had jumped in and pushed him roughly back upon his pillow.

"What did you promise?" he growled. "You were to be still, weren't you? And you'd do it or we'd go."

"How are you, Eagen?" drawled Darrow.

"Joe—Eagen—Eagen—what's that? They've told you, haven't they? What's the matter? Are you the only survivor?" he inquired.

"Except yourself."

"But you're not? Thrackles? The captain? All drowned?"

"Not the captain. They murdered him."

"I beg your pardon—you—er—friends disposed of the doctor in the same way?"

"Handy Solomon," replied Slade, with shaking lips. "He'll get that dead, if there's a hell for human souls. He threw the doctor's body to the surf."

"You didn't notice whether there were any papers?"

"I tried to have saved him, but he was destroyed with the body when the lava poured down the valley into the sea."

"The lava, of course," assented Darrow, with elaborate nonchalance. "Well, he was a kind old boy—a cheerful, simple, well old chap."

"I would have given my right hand to have him," cried Slade. "It was so sudden—so dunnable."

"Slade," said Darrow, "he spoke with the first touch of feeling that he exhibited."

"I have to thank you for my life, Eagen—I beg your pardon—Slade. It's hard to remember."

Dr. Tredon arose and Captain Parkinson with him.

"Give you two hours, Mr. Darrow," said the surgeon. "No more. If he seems exhausted give him one of these powders. I'll look in in an hour."

At the end of an hour he returned. Slade was lying back on his pillow. Darrow was talking eagerly, confidentially. In another hour he came out.

"The whole thing is clear," he said to Captain Parkinson. "I am ready to report to you."

"This evening," said the captain. The mess will want to hear."

"Yes, they will want to hear," assented Darrow. "You've had Slade's story. I'll take up where he left off, and he'll check me. Mine's as incredible as Slade's was. And it's as true."

CHAPTER XXXIII.

As they had gathered to hear the tale of the shipwreck and the fate of their friends and ship, the depleted mess of the Wolverine group themselves for Percy Darrow's sequel. Slade himself sat directly across from the doctor's assistant. Before him lay a paper covered with jotted notes. Tredon looked up at the end of Slade's story. "I'll take up where he left off, and he'll check me. Mine's as incredible as Slade's was. And it's as true."

"First you will want to learn of the fate of your friends and ship," he began. "They are dead. One of them, Mr. Edwards, fell by my hands to bury, as you know. He lies beside Handy Solomon. The others are all—"

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of ocean currents may have swept them far away. The last great glow that you saw was the signal of destruction. So the work of a great scientist, a patient investigator of the sea, a gentle kindly old head brought about the death of your friends and of my enemies. The innocent and the guilty, the murderer with his plumed hat, the other following his dog and the same end—a paltry thing our vaunted science is in the face of such tangled fates. He spoke low and bitterly. They squared his shoulders, and his manner became businesslike.

"Interests, when they point needs clearing up," he said. "It's a blind trail at best. You've the right to see it as plain as I can make it—with Slade's help. Cut right in with your questions. There'll be plenty to answer, and some never will be answered. Now, let me get this thing laid out clearly in my own mind. You first saw the glow—let me see—"

"Night of June 22," said Barnett.

"June 22," agreed Darrow. "That was the Solomons, Thrackles & Co."

A very surprising end to them if they had time to think," he added grudgingly.

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MOUTH EXERCISES.

Good Expression of This Facial Feature Makes Plain Women More Attractive. The woman of today who would exercise the full limit of her charms must educate her features.

It is not enough that she be young, pretty and know how to dress. Unless she has the most intelligent of the changing shades of countenance she will fall short in attraction of another woman not so well equipped in the essentials, but who knows how to make a mirror of her face.

By the education of the features the plainest woman may take on a certain amount of good looks, while a beautiful woman may become absolutely radiant.

The face is capable of an infinite variety of expressions. A good part of the art of the actor consists in knowing how to so dispose his features as to give them the varied expression of grief, horror, amusement, whimsicality or gloom.

The best things can be done with the eyes and the mouth. Not much is possible with the nose. That is fixed and rigid. It cannot be made to clasp, nor can it be tilted to become a Greek temple.

As if to compensate for this is the fact that almost any shade of expression can be thrown into the mouth and eyes.

The mouths of those who are sullen, morose or unhappy are nearly always turned down at the corners. Unconsciously they have in years of habit posed this expression till it has become habitual. By constant use of the muscles that pull down the corners of

the mouth the forbidden appearance is changed to one of cheerfulness and cheerfulness is a face that ought to be cheerful and happy.

The remedy for this is not to twist the mouth into a perpetual grin, for this is just as ugly as a fixed frown, but keep the lines of the mouth straight normally, so that the occasional smile may seem to spread sunshine over the whole face.

The brows also twist materially in this performance, and if a woman has only average good eyes, she can get wonderful effects from this merely by understanding just what set of muscular actions can produce at will the desired expression.

A tiny bit of rose foliage, caught at the last trimming corner is added, and the result is a very pretty rose spray.

A lovely velvet pansy will entirely conceal a little flat perfume cushion, and a yellow and white ribbon daisy does the same service.

A Modish Accessory. Girls are exceedingly interested in the narrow cravats which are worn around the base of a lingerie stock. They are made of velvet ribbon, they are crocheted from silk thread, and they are built of stitched silk encased in floss and sometimes of lace.

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BRIDESMAIDS' GIFTS.

Novel Way of Presenting Souvenirs to Wedding Attendants. At a recent wedding the bride hit on a novel way of presenting the souvenirs to her bridesmaids that added much to the interest of the occasion.

After much looking she found in a Russian art store a number of fascinating old silver belt buckles, such as are worn by the peasants in Russia.

The one drawback was that eight buckles alike were not to be purchased. But the girl hit on the happy plan of making the bridesmaids draw for their own gifts.

Each buckle was done up daintily in a box used for the wedding cake, with the monogram of the bride and groom on top. These were put in the center of a wedding bell of white garden chrysanthemums, and a white ribbon with a small heart, cut from silver paper, was attached to each package.

The bell was a homemade affair, made from thin wire, with the flowers stuck in through the meshes. Each stem was wrapped in damp sphagnum moss to keep it fresh.

The boxes were concealed in the top of the bell above the clapper. A wire was looped to the first ribbon and on one side, through which the boxes were slipped. The shelf was hidden by being wound with greens.

Each lady drew a number on the wrong side, which was repeated on the box to avoid mistakes.

At the close of the wedding supper the bridesmaids were called, and each was asked to draw a number. Each girl was then directed to the box of the first ribbon and to reach and pull the bell gently seven times. In order not to bring bell, boxes and all down on the table, the pulling was very light.

At the close of the ringing each girl was told to gently draw her ribbon to reveal her gift. With one exception the small boxes from the shelf without possibility of breakage.

The boxes when opened were found to contain a face that ought to be cheerful and happy.

The remedy for this is not to twist the mouth into a perpetual grin, for this is just as ugly as a fixed frown, but keep the lines of the mouth straight normally, so that the occasional smile may seem to spread sunshine over the whole face.

The brows also twist materially in this performance, and if a woman has only average good eyes, she can get wonderful effects from this merely by understanding just what set of muscular actions can produce at will the desired expression.

A tiny bit of rose foliage, caught at the last trimming corner is added, and the result is a very pretty rose spray.

A lovely velvet pansy will entirely conceal a little flat perfume cushion, and a yellow and white ribbon daisy does the same service.

A Modish Accessory. Girls are exceedingly interested in the narrow cravats which are worn around the base of a lingerie stock. They are made of velvet ribbon, they are crocheted from silk thread, and they are built of stitched silk encased in floss and sometimes of lace.

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A NEW MOTHER GOOSE

CANADA NOW HAS HER OWN NURSERY RHYMES.

David Boyle of the Ontario Education Department Has Written a Volume of Jingles For Children Which Intended to Replace the Ancient Rhymes With New Home-Grown Ones to Educate Young Ideas.

"Hoppy, jiggy, jig. A squirrel upon a twig. Isn't it fun To see him run?"

"Hoppy, jiggy, jig. Sounds very much like 'Jack and Jill went up the hill,' doesn't it? That's just what it is intended to be. It is the first of a series of nursery rhymes lately published by the Museum Book Co., and they fill a long-looked-for want. With characteristic modesty the author has not put his name upon the publication, signing it non-de-plume, 'Uncle Jim.'

"Uncle Jim" has been found out, however, by Mr. David Boyle, curator of the Ontario Education Department. He has taken the name of his brother James and supplied the "Uncle" part of it, as Mr. James Boyle is fond of children.

The nursery rhymes are purely Canadian in matter and treatment, and as such are destined to take the place of the old rhymes which the children of to-day are taught in the nursery.

"Coming back as I can remember I have felt the need of Canadian rhymes," said Mr. Boyle, "and the nursery rhymes that I have written that does them no good. What was needed was simple verses to take the place of the old rhymes which the children of to-day are taught in the nursery."

Just Arrived

LARGE SHIPMENT OF BABY CARRIAGES AND GO-CARTS

Select only and get what you require.

Call and inspect our stock of CARPETS, LINOLEUMS, CURTAINS, etc., etc.

Before Spring Cleaning

THE TABER FURNITURE CO.

Synopsis of Canadian North-West Land Regulations

ANY person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 15 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions, by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties.—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of the three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section allotment his homestead. Price \$1.50 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry including the time required to improve homestead (parent and cultivate fifty acres extra).

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$10.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth \$200.00.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.
N.B.—Unsubstantiated publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

Taber Meat Market

Fresh and salt meats of all kinds
Fish in season, butter, lard and
fresh sausage, lamb and mutton

J. B. Jett & Co

NUT COAL

We are now making a splendid grade of clean, uniform sized NUT COAL, just the thing for domestic use. Try a load of it and you will use no other.

\$2.50 PER TON AT THE MINE

Canada West Coal Co., Limited

E. N. Harding Co.

Harness, saddles, whips, robes, blankets and everything for your horse. Special attention given to orders of all kinds

SEE OUR STOCK OF
LAP ROBES & HORSE BLANKETS
JUST ARRIVED.

Notice to the Public

The undersigned builders and contractors are prepared to furnish plans and specifications for buildings of all kinds and sizes. Address them at the Taber Hotel.

McKellar & Wildman

Builders and Contractors

R. A. VanOrman

CONTRACTOR, BUILDER.
All work guaranteed in every way. Estimates given on all classes of buildings.

W. BRUSH GRUBB

Insurance: Fire, Life, Accident
Rebores Traction Engines.
REAL ESTATE



"DON'T TRAMP ALL OVER, but follow the sign that leads to this yard. It is the best place we know of to buy lumber for a fence, hen-coop, barn or house."

SEASONED LUMBER, kiln-dried, the best to be had and at lowest prices is what we offer merchant, farmer or banker. Get lumber here and your buildings will stand the ravages of time, and will be the kind you can point to and be proud of.

Rogers-Cunningham Lumber Co., Ltd.

J. F. GLAYSHER
Local Manager

Taber Free Press

Advertising Rates on Application
Subscription \$1.50 yearly, in advance

THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1909.

WORLD'S NEWS IN BRIEF

The Alberta Government purpose building 500 miles of new telephone lines this year.

King Peter of Serbia has announced that he will hand over the throne of Serbia only on condition that he receives a larger annuity and a residence abroad.

A shocking midnight murder took place in a lonely shack at Minnetaki, Ontario. Alex. Miller attacked John Bell with a lantern while the latter was lying in a bunk.

The steamer Hamburg with ex-president Roosevelt on board has arrived at Gibraltar, where he and his party paid a visit to the fortress.

A Montreal girl, who claimed that she had been held up and robbed of money belonging to her employer, has confessed that the story is only a fake, but that she wanted the money for candy and theatre tickets.

A wildly impassioned scene took place in the Canadian House of Commons when George E. Foster imputed motives of personal profit to Sir Wilfrid Laurier, to which the Premier in reply stated that he had never manipulated trust funds.

West Virginia and Washington States protest vigorously against the Payne Tariff Bill which provides for the free importation of Canadian coal.

Three Japanese appeared in the police court in Vancouver charged with firing on the Canadian Pacific train. They emptied their revolvers into the train and several passengers had narrow escapes.

It is thought that the Canadian miners will withdraw from the International Union as a result of the present strike and the stand taken by the International Union in regard to it.

Dr. D. J. Boebel of Lalle has succeeded in his appeal against the decision of the Medical Council of Alberta ordering his name to be removed from the list of doctors and has had his name replaced in the register.

Ghastly Murder Looking After By Intoxicated Man Juvenile Offenders

Occurred in Shack Near Kenora, John Bell being the Victim

LANTERN WAS WIELDED WITH DEADLY EFFECT

Alex. Miller, Killed His Companion by Cashing Jugular Vein

Kenora, Ont., April 3.—The story of a ghastly midnight murder in a lonely shack in the bush resulting from a drunken brawl was the news brought into Eagle at one o'clock yesterday by Ed. Buckley and Jack Robinson, who walked from the scene of the murder at Minnetaki, four miles east, to telegraph to Dryden to the police.

John Bell was killed while lying in his bunk by a blow from a lantern in the hands of Alex. Miller, familiarly known as "Sandy." The details are substantially as follows:

Miller and Bell who live three miles from Dryden and stopped at Buckley's shack near the railway to pass the night, intending to go to their place in the morning. Miller and Buckley had gone out to the barn to do some chores, Bell having been put to bed by his mate.

When they returned to the shack, Bell said something to Miller which was not overheard by Buckley, but which apparently infuriated him as he swung his heavy farm lantern at arm's length, dealing Bell a terrific blow on the left jaw, smashing the lantern to pieces.

The lantern being the only light in the room, the shack was then plunged into darkness so that the effect of the blow on Bell was not at the moment apparent.

Buckley then clinched with Miller, who was larger and stronger and was overpowered and thrown out of the shack. Miller then returned to the shack and Miller, all unconscious that he had dealt his partner a death blow, apologized to Buckley for having used violence towards him and proceeded homeward.

Buckley, on re-entering his shack, could not get a response to his question to Bell, though he could still hear him breathing heavily. Unable to strike a light and becoming alarmed he went to Robinson's shack for light and help. Returning with Robinson and a lantern they found Bell, whose jugular vein had been severed by the blow from the lantern and breaking glass, already dead.

The body was badly spattered with blood.

Buckley and Robinson are of the opinion that Miller went to his home without the faintest idea of the fatal results of the brawl and still remains in ignorance unless he has returned to the scene of the fight since Buckley and Robinson left there.

So far as is known no bad blood existed between the principals in the affair. Both men, it is alleged, had been drinking heavily.

Alberta's Great Grain Fields

Calgary, April 1.—Grain Inspector Hill has compiled some interesting figures in Alberta and the grain crops of 1908 are growing rapidly. He says he expects that the 1909 crop will exceed the crop of 1908 as far as the latter now exceeds that of 1907. The grade of grain last year was also much better than that of 1907. A general summary of the figures gives the information that while the entire number of cars inspected for the 1907 crop was 2,683, the number of cars thus for inspection in the 1908 crop is 4,455, 1,772 more than the 12 months shipment of the 1908 crop. During March 136 cars of all grains were shipped.

(Continued from page 1)

Three other boys with poor home conditions, and who were charged with stealing, are on probation now at as many ranches belonging to a cattle king in the south country and are all making good.

One boy in a central Alberta town, who was frequently arrested by the police for stealing, was removed by Mr. Chadwick from the evil influences of his home and placed on a good farm belonging to the boy's uncle in Dakota, where he is now doing very well and giving satisfaction to his uncle.

One boy in the province who had been found more or less incorrigible at home was convicted of a criminal offence, and at his father's request was given a long term of imprisonment. The case being communicated to Supt. Chadwick he found there was no sympathy for the boy in his home, so got in touch with his grandfather living on a farm at the other end of the province. A pardon was secured from the Minister of Justice and the boy was given into the hands of his grandfather, where he has since been doing well.

SOME SENT TO INSTITUTES.

The boys dealt with do not in all cases come from bad homes. In some instances the parents themselves bring their delinquent or defective children to Mr. Chadwick and discuss with him ways and means of training the child. In this way a number have been sent away to institutes or industrial schools in Toronto and Seattle, the parents paying the expenses.

In other cases it has been arranged that the boys shall be given membership to the Y.M.C.A. or other gymnasiums, and this outlet given to the boys' surplus energy they behave themselves in normal fashion.

One boy, belonging to a respectable family in a city of the province, has become "worked-up" over the trashy detective stories he devoured that he often used to sleep away from home at night, and once ran away for days and was arrested for stealing. He acknowledged to Mr. Chadwick that his one ambition was to hold up a train or do some other equally daring feat. He was taken out of jail on suspended sentence and left in his own home with his people. But he was given a membership in a gymnasium and a sympathetic, capable man consented to be the "big brother" and console, to whom the small boy reports weekly. The boy is in rapid process of being "made over."

Another small boy, whose mother was an unfit guardian of her child and did not even keep him supplied with food, came into Mr. Chadwick's hands after he had been several times arrested for stealing food and other things. The boy was taken out on suspended sentence, placed in probation on a three years' agreement with a well-to-do farmer. The boy's reports were excellent, and when he was last visited in his probation home the difference in the boy's very appearance spoke volumes. From a hunched, sulking youngster, he had grown into a bright, intelligent boy, and both the boy and his guardians were satisfied.

AN UNUSUAL CASE.

Whenever there is trouble with children the province may have recourse to Mr. Chadwick, who has the Attorney General's authority to deal with each case. His duties and scope of work are varied and his jurisdiction broad, and he has so far been able to handle almost every case presented to him.

Only two juveniles are confined in Alberta prisons and steps are being taken now to have them released, when good homes await them where they can live out their probation term. In all the province in its work for juveniles deserves the tribute paid it by Judge Lindsey: "Backed by a government composed of men of wide sympathies directly responsible to an Attorney General

who has often said that in the administration of justice he would always aim at securing a square deal for every man under the law."

The hands of our Superintendent of Reformatories will be materially assisted by the passing of the Children's Protection Act which, the Hon. Mr. Cross introduced, and passed in the present Legislature.

What Have You Done?

What is the matter with forming a "What Have You Done?" Club. "What Have You Done?" Club is simply this: It is a booster club without any dues, devoted to advertising the town and district. First of all, a meeting is held and organization completed. A month later the individuals assemble together again and each one tells what he has done in that time. One states that he has forwarded an article descriptive of Taber to some English or Eastern Canadian periodical that is always on the lookout for anything relating to the west; another states that he sent a photograph of something of local note to an illustrated weekly; while another tells of having sent out a number of local view postcards for his friends to scatter around, and so forth and so forth. There are a number of such ways which may be taken to advertise Taber at slight cost. Any member of "A What Have You Done?" Club who failed to report each month would be assessed a small fine of a quarter or half a dollar. Each member should be required to bring in a recruit every six months.—Exchange.

Complete Election Returns

Received Too Late for Last Week's Issue

	McLean Rivers
Bow Island	16 4
Burdette	16 6
Grassy Lake	46 7
Purple Springs	19 10
Taber	310 23
Bountiful	47 16
Coudale	10 2
Experimental Farm	29 8
Royal Collieries	51 2
Queenstown	14 19
Robinson's Ranch	16 5
Iron Springs	17 25
Allison Ridge	5 18
Newlands	13 8
Reid Hill	11 7
Keho	7 8
Neidigs	28 9
Diamond City	16 7
Plainfield	9 27
Bowville	25 58
St. Mary's	17 0
White's	15 6
Stirling	49 46
Raymond	2 263
Provo	1 19
Lehi	1 16
Total, McLean Rivers	790 619
Maj. for McLean	171

Many Settlers for the West

Toronto, March 31.—Twelve carloads of settlers left Toronto for the West last night. There was in all close on seven hundred people. It was the largest excursion since the season opened. The regular Canadian Pacific train carried two tourist cars filled with settlers of means and their families. The second train of ten coaches was made up of Colonist cars exclusively and all filled to their capacity.

CROMWELL'S BODY.

Conflicting Stories as to its Disposition After Death.

"What became of Cromwell?" The question is a vexed one. According to an ancient tradition Cromwell's body was conveyed away immediately after his death in obedience to his last orders and was buried on Naseby field, "where he had obtained the greatest victory and glory." According to another account, Mary, Lady Fauconberg, Cromwell's daughter, was able to convey the body away from its grave in the church and had it buried in her husband's house of Newburgh, in Yorkshire, where the tomb, an impenetrable marble one, is still above another corpse who was substituted for Cromwell's in the abbey, and it was this impenetrable corpse which underwent the indignities put upon it in January 1661, when the putative body was hanged on the gallows at Tyburn, together with Ireton's and Bradshaw's, while the head was set up on a pole above Westminster hall.

This head, still transfixed by a spike which was let through the cranium by a long time residing her lower extremities to go out into blinding light as she. She had a horror of the wild animals she believed she might encounter there, especially serpents. At length, however, after he had issued a sort of ultimatum, she consented to accompany him. She did not, however, leave her fears behind her and lived in constant terror of some day meeting what she so intensely feared. Her husband did his best to lull her fears away, but without avail. Then he resolved to try more drastic means.

A TRAGIC EXPERIMENT.

How a Husband Tried to Cure His Wife's Fear of Pythons.

Concerning pythons, the following is a true story: A young lady in England had a very peculiar dread of snakes, and she was so overcome by her phobias that she was obliged to go out into blinding light as she. She had a horror of the wild animals she believed she might encounter there, especially serpents. At length, however, after he had issued a sort of ultimatum, she consented to accompany him. She did not, however, leave her fears behind her and lived in constant terror of some day meeting what she so intensely feared. Her husband did his best to lull her fears away, but without avail. Then he resolved to try more drastic means.

A huge python was killed in the neighborhood of his banglows. With a telling his wife anything about it, he ordered the reptile to be brought into the drawing room and coiled up as it rested on the hearth rug. Then he went out and called his wife, telling her to go into the drawing room and that he would look after her in a few minutes. Soon after he heard a dreadful scream. "That will cure her of her fear of serpents," he snarled to himself and, proposed to her to stay in the room. When at last he went into the drawing room he saw his wife lying dead on the floor, and coiled around her was another huge python, the mate to the one that lay dead on the hearth rug.—St. James' Gazette.

The Turret Battery.

Early in the nineteenth century, in 1812, Colonel John Stevens conceived the idea of the construction of an iron plated vessel of war with a saucer shaped hull, propelled by screws so arranged as to give a rotary motion to the structure. The battery was to be of the heaviest ordnance of the time and the plating heavy enough to resist the shot of similar guns at short range. The main purpose of the craft was harbor defence, and the plan of action was to moor the vessel by a chain leading down through the bottom of the ship at its center and to spin it around this center, firing gun after gun as it came in the line of fire, thus anticipating the late turret vessels, which in turn was the germ of the modern monitor armored. Such a vessel was actually built half a century later by the Russian government and was a good representative of the first Stevens battery.

Paved With Tomatoes.

"Not the least noteworthy thing about the beautiful building," writes Dr. Sundermann from Mayence to the Wochenchrift, referring to the cathedral of that place, "is the pavement. This is made with stones on which there are Hebrew letters, which aroused our curiosity. Investigation showed that the stones at one time marked graves in the Jewish cemetery and had been taken thence when there was a security of building material and used to pave the cathedral. They have remained there ever since, and some of the inscriptions are still in a fair state of preservation."

Its Cost.

A Frenchman, meeting an English soldier with a Waterloo medal, an unadverted sneeringly on the ground for bestowing such a title, which he declared, did not cost too much. "That is true, to be sure," replied the hero. "It did not cost the English government quite 3 francs, but it cost the French a Napoleon."

Returned Empty.

A mean anti-immigrant who suffered terribly from seasickness on his way back to New York has, it is said, demanded a rebate off his fare, claiming special terms as a "returned empty."

The Retort Caustic.

"Miss Sharpington—Everything costs so much nowadays. I suppose I'll have to live plain. Miss Sharpington—Why, my dear, you couldn't be any plainer and lean.—London Telegraph.

A rat may flood a province.—German Proverb.

NOTICE

Mrs. Ashcroft would like it to be thoroughly understood that Mr. Erl Demmon was never out of her house during his illness, as it has been reported, and was never left without an attendant, as can be proved. 8-11

FOR SALE AS SNAP PRICE

Good half section two miles from Purple Springs. Price a snap; terms easy for quick sale. Further particulars apply at this office. 6-11



Government of the Province of Alberta
NOTICE TO ENGINEERS

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that an Examination will be held by N. Marshall, a duly appointed Inspector of Steam Boilers for the Province of Alberta, at Lethbridge, March 13th and 14th, in A. R. & I. Reading Room: Taber, April 6th; Medicine Hat, April 8th; at 9 o'clock a.m. for the purpose of giving engineers and apprentices an opportunity of qualifying for Certificates under the Provisions of the Steam Boilers' Act, 1906.

Application for examination should be made to the above-named Inspector or to
JOHN STOCKS, Deputy Minister,
Department of Public Works,
Edmonton, Alta. 5-4

THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1909.

LOCALS

Seed potatoes for sale at J. E. Johnson's, Bountiful. 6-11

Mr. Holman was in town this week on his way to Magrath.

F. J. Herscher has been spending a few days in town this week.

For a quick sale list your land with the Hammer Land Co., Taber, Alta. 8-11

Dr. Koeller of Stirling was in town this week holding an inquest about the death of Cecil A. Darrow.

Two acre lots for sale opposite the Grand Stand. Snap to cash purchaser. Apply Free Press Office. 3-11

Mr. Moore, representing the Calgary Daily News, was in town Wednesday and gave the Free Press a call.

James S. Ferrell, the dairyman at Mountain View, was in town this week for the purpose of disposing of a bunch of milk cows.

Mr. Tracey wishes to call the attention of parents to the fact that the schools will re-open after the Easter holidays on Tuesday next.

FOR SALE. — The north-west quarter of section 23, township 10, range 17, west 4th mer. This is a fine quarter. Easy terms. — Geo. A. Beane, Taber, Alta. 7-11

WARNING. — The Canada West Coal Co. will prosecute to the full extent of the law any person placing anything over or on the wires, or in any way tampering with the electric light line of said Company. 8-11

FOR SALE. — 426 Acres, Section 10, Township 11, Range 15, on Crop Payment Plan, at \$15 per acre with \$1 per acre cash; balance payable by half crop each year. W. F. Dobbin, Lethbridge, Alberta. 51-4

FOR SALE BY OWNER. — North half section 33, township 9, range 10, west 4th mer. First-class land 2 1/2 miles from station and coal mine. Any reasonable offer considered. Apply Peter Warren, New Westminster. 2-11

T. A. Sundal from Sioux Falls, South Dakota, has joined Peter Hammer in partnership in the real estate business. Mr. Sundal comes well recommended as a first-class stenographer and bookkeeper. He believes the Alberta country has a big future ahead of it.

E. N. Harding and W. O. Lyons have purchased the lot upon which what is known as the Sherburne and Russell restaurant stands from A. F. Krapfel of Elko, B.C. The restaurant is to be divided in half, one half being used by Harding and Lyons as a harness shop and the other half will be removed by Mr. Krapfel to the lot adjoining which he has purchased from George Heuser.

Ed. Wetzel is still laid up with rheumatism.

W. A. Aubin was in Lethbridge this week on business.

J. R. Shearer of Greasy Lake was a visitor in Taber on Tuesday.

Harding and Lyons will occupy their new premises in a few days.

The sun shines bright on our good Alberta home 203 days in the year.

Three-roomed cottage to let south of the track. Key at Westlake's. 8-11

We can sell your properties. The Hammer Land Co., Taber, Alta. 8-11

It is genius to wait, but it is business to advertise for the thing you are waiting for.

M. T. Lovell of Quebec, formerly of the Eastern Townships Bank staff here, is spending a few days in town renewing acquaintanceships.

See D. W. Coulter, field salesman, Atlantic-Pacific Land Syndicate, at Union Hotel, Taber, if interested in buying or selling land, wholesale or retail. 3-11

The next Alberta Legislature will consist of 37 Liberals, 2 Conservatives, 1 Socialist and 1 Independent-Conservative who will bind himself to no party.

Robert C. Beck, formerly of Salt Lake City, but for the past 14 years a resident of Carleton, has sold his possessions in Alberta, and will return to Utah.

WANTED. — A Half Section or more near Taber, on half-crop payments. Owners only apply Imperial Development Company, Ltd., Box 1740, Lethbridge. 47-11

An examination for engineers was held in Cousins' Hall on Tuesday by Mr. N. Marshall, examiner. Quite a number of candidates presented themselves for examination.

A meeting of the Agricultural Society will be held in the L.D.S. Church on Saturday afternoon at 1.30. The directors of the society are especially requested to be present.

See the new stock of spring and summer hats at the Taber Millinery Store, the exquisite work of Miss Cooksley's milliner, who comes from Toronto. Everybody invited to see the hats displayed. 6-31

W. S. Henry, for a number of years a pedagogue at Sharon, N.D., arrived last night on the flyer, and is stopping at the Taber Hotel. Mr. Henry proposes purchasing farms lands in the neighborhood, and will permanently reside in Taber.

A couple of large grey owls were seen in Taber one day this week. One of them was seen perched on the ruined walls of the stone block on Main Street, offering a good target, which was taken advantage of our local sharpshooters.

The sale of work and supper, held under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid of Knox Church in Cousins' Hall on Wednesday evening, was a great success. There was a large attendance and a splendid display of the handiwork of the local ladies. The programme following the supper was well rendered and very interesting.

Very shortly now, the Taber housewife will be bustling about with a gleam of determination in her eye, armed with cap, broom and duster, and will have everything topsy-turvy in her zeal to eliminate the smallest speck of dust from the remotest corner. Hubby will be taking his meals cold at the sideboard and will spend his spare hours beating carpets and cussing stove pipes in the back yard. Oh, happy is the house-cleaning time.

A smooth grafter made the rounds of the country around the Knee Hills a few weeks ago. He was selling the farmers whole bolts of cloth and promising that a tailor would follow him and make the cloth into suits at a very small cost at just two or three dollars a suit. The time for the tailor to arrive is now some two weeks past due, so the cloth remains uncut. Farmers should be more careful in patronizing such travellers as the second party invariably fails to turn up. — Olds Gazette.

A horticultural society was organized in Lethbridge with a good membership last Friday night.

A new school district is being organized situate south of Reliance. The name of the new district is to be Montpelier.

E. R. Wildman is busy this week dividing the restaurant building in Front Street and removing part of same to the adjoining lot.

Peter Valgardson, Jun., who is suffering from typhoid fever, is improving and we hope he may soon be able to get about again.

Easter services will be held at St. Theodore Church on Sunday as follows: — Morning prayer at 10.30, holy communion at 11 and evening prayer at 7.30. It is hoped that all members will make a special effort to attend.

A. F. Krapfel of Elko, B.C., has sold the lot just west of the Sherburne and Russell restaurant building, also part of this building, which is to be occupied by E. R. Vickery, who will shortly remove and continue his general store business there.

Corporal Mason has been on the track of some horse thieves lately, but he has not experienced the "narrow escape" from meeting them which is reported so freely around town. We know, however, our policeman will do his duty when he does run across them.

Miss Nora Collett, who was operated on by Drs. Lang and Leech a short time ago for appendicitis, made a rapid recovery and is now able to go about, and will soon return to take up her work with Messrs. Smith and Wood. Her many friends are pleased to know she is doing so well.

Those in Taber who were acquainted with B. Morton Jones, of Conynbears & Jones, will regret to hear that he has died at his home in Lethbridge this week of pneumonia. He has been a member of the above law firm for the past three years and was one of the most promising young lawyers in the West.

The "Allen Players" paid a visit to this town this week, and gave three nightly performances. The attendances were not very large, especially on the last night, but the standard of the players was much above the average. Mr. Workman deserves better support than he has at present received in his endeavor to secure superior talent.

Another accident occurred at the government bridge shortly after noon on Thursday of this week when two employees were injured. The iron fastening which holds the timbers of the derrick together at the top suddenly snapped for some unknown reason and allowed them to swing around and fall where these men were standing. Both men were dealt heavy blows on the head, inflicting large scalp wounds and rendering one of them unconscious. It was feared at first he was killed, but he soon regained consciousness. Drs. Lang and Leech reached them within a few minutes and stitched the wounds. No bones were fractured. Both men are doing well and no serious results are anticipated.

Church Services

St. Theodore Church. — Morning Prayer, 11 a.m.; Sunday School, 3 p.m.; Evening Prayer, 7.30 p.m.; Holy Communion, 11 a.m. first Sun. in each month and 8.30 a.m. on third Sunday in the month.

Knox Church. — Morning Service, 11 a.m.; Bible Class and Sunday School, 2.30 p.m.; Evening Service 8.30; Wednesday C.E. Prayer Meeting, 8 p.m.

Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. — Sunday school at 10 a.m. every Sunday. Sacrament meeting at 2 p.m. Sunday evening service at 8 p.m. — Young Ladies' Mutual Improvement Association, every Tuesday at 7.30 p.m. — Primary Association every Saturday at 3 p.m.

ADVERTISE in Free Press.

Death of Cecil A. Darrow

Cecil A. Darrow, while working on the government bridge on Thursday night last, met with a sad accident which resulted in his death the following day. He was at work in the coffer dam using a shovel to level the cement and did not notice the loaded cement bucket being suddenly lowered. The bucket, weighing about a ton, swung unexpectedly towards him and before he had time to escape he was knocked down and forced against the blade of his shovel which inflicted a severe wound ten inches in length through the lower part of the body inside the right thigh and fracturing a bone in the pelvis in three places. There was also a scalp wound and internal injuries. Drs. Lang and Leech were immediately called and attended the injuries, but owing to loss of blood and as he was suffering from severe shock, little hopes were entertained of his recovery. His family who live north of the River were at once notified and his brother Mason reached him before he died. It was decided to send him to the Lethbridge Hospital Friday evening, but he grew rapidly worse and died before the train arrived.

An inquest as to the cause of death was held on Monday. Dr. Keillor of Stirling, coroner, conducted the inquest. The juryman selected were as follows: — W. W. Douglas, foreman; A. Beck, Alex. Campbell, E. S. Bowden, E. R. Vickery and M. Seeley.

The verdict of the coroner and jury was: — "That death resulted from injury received while working on the government bridge across the Belly River and that in their opinion no blame can be attached to any of the employees for the accident."

Mr. Darrow is well known in this district, having lived here for over two years, and was held in high esteem by all who knew him. He is survived by his father and mother, a brother and two sisters. The three former are living on homesteads north of the river. The funeral took place Thursday and was largely attended.

Man Fell Over 300 Feet

Awful Death of Wm. Smith, an Employee on Big C.P.P. Bridge

The first fatality on the big bridge at Lethbridge occurred at 9 o'clock this morning when William Smith fell off the floor space and dropped a distance of 300 feet to the ground. Death was instantaneous.

The body was badly crushed, practically every limb being broken. All the limbs were broken in one or more places. The remains were hastily removed to Fetterly's undertaking parlors, where an inquest will be held this evening when the coroner arrives from Cardston.

The deceased was twenty-four years of age and lived at Hamilton, Ontario, where his wife and four small children now are. A baby boy came to the home a few weeks ago. A message has been sent to his father who will have to convey the sad news to the young wife. The body will be shipped to Ontario.

"If you think the world is dull, see a doctor."

"If the weather is not up to the mark, get busy and you will forget it."

"If you are not having a good time now, think of the good times you have had."

"Hardly a man in the world but will do you a good turn if you approach him the right way."

"Wake up. Live. Be happy. Let's all be happy together. Hands all around. It's only a knock."

John Deere Plows

Walking Plows
Sulky Plows
Gang Plows
Engine Gangs

None Better
- 'Nuff Said
WE'VE GOT 'EM

Reliance Trading Co., Ltd.

C. LEONARD, Manager

Advertisers

Are determined to GIVE VALUE

Man Fell Over 300 Feet

Free Press Printing Co.

Limited

JOB PRINTING

POSTERS ENVELOPES
REPORTS INVITATIONS
SALE BILLS MENUS

In fact, all kinds of Printing

From a Visiting Card to a Poster

Free Press Office

A PAIR OF FIRE EATERS

The Principals in the Longest
Duel on Record.

IT LASTED NINETEEN YEARS.

The Way the Quarrel Between These
Two Hot Headed Frenchmen Began
in 1794 and How It Was Continued
Until Finally Settled in 1813.

The following duel story presents a
striking contrast to those we are ac-
customed to hear and gives us some
idea of the character of those dash-
ing bonapartists whose old Napo-
leon became the scourge of Europe.

In the city of Strasbourg at the close
of the eighteenth century soldiers of
all ranks had ample opportunities
picking quarrels wherever they wish-
ed. A captain of hussars named Fournier
indulged in this amusement to his
heart's content and became celebrated
for his aggressive conduct. One day a
young man named Blume, whom he killed
without the slightest pity.

On the very day of Blume's funeral
General Moreau gave a ball to which
were invited the members of the
high bourgeoisie. It was desirable to
avoid the scandalous scenes which
could not fail to take place between
the fellow townsmen, perhaps the rela-
tions of the unfortunate deceased
and the aggressor, who was styled his
murderer. General Moreau therefore
desired his aid-camp, Captain Fournier,
to prevent Captain Fournier from
entering the ballroom. Fournier
stationed himself in a corner of one of
the ante-chambers and immediately he
saw the sight of him arrested him ab-
ruptly.

"What are you going to do here?"

"Ah, is that you, Dupont? Good
evening, Fournier! You see what I
am doing. I am coming to the ball."

"Are you not ashamed to come to a
ball the very day of the funeral of
that poor fellow Blume? What will
his friends and relations say?"

"They may say what they please; it
is all one to me. But I should like to
ask what business that is of yours?"

"It is everybody's business, Fournier.
Everybody is thinking and talking about it."
"Everybody is wrong, then. I don't
like people to poke their noses into
my affairs. And now, if you please
let me pass."

"You shall not go into the ballroom."
"Indeed? Why not?"

"You must take yourself off. The
general orders you to return to your
own apartments."

"Am I turned out of the house?"

Dupont shrugged his shoulders and
said:

"Are you aware of the consequences
of disobeying the orders of your
superior?"

"But I am a Frenchman, and I am
not a soldier. I have the right to
leave myself off."

"Listen," said Fournier in a fury.
"I cannot have my presence at the
general because he is my superior officer,
but you are my equal. You have
promised to take your share in the
ball, and you must stay for the whole
of it. We will fight."

"Listen in turn," said Dupont. "I
have long been out of patience with
you. I am dissatisfied with your be-
havior, and I hope to give you a
lesson you will long remember."

Fournier would have gone mad with
rage had he been conscious of the
hope of killing Dupont. But the
result of the combat was not what he
expected, for Dupont gave him a
gratifying wound.

"You fence well," said Fournier as he
fell.

"Not badly, as you see."

"Yes. But now I show you my play.
You won't catch me another time, as
I will show you now."

"You shall for another encounter!"

"Parted! That is a matter of course."
In fact, after a few weeks' nursing
Fournier for the second time was free
to face with his adversary. It was
now his turn. He gave Dupont a
house thrust, with the comment: "You
see you hold your hand too long to
parry properly." After four minutes
gave his time in stock three inches of
cold iron between your ribs."

"This is only the second act," cried
Dupont. "We'll come to the catastro-
phe as soon as possible."

At the third meeting they each re-
ceived a trifling scratch. So these two
fire eaters, unmoved at such a negative
result, agreed to recommence the strug-
gle until one of the two confessed him-
self beaten. They therefore drew up
a treaty to this effect, and when the
witnesses were able to meet they
fought. Their persons were marked
with numerous scars, yet they contin-
ued to cut and thrust at each other in
most enthusiastic style. Fournier used
to observe now and then, "It is really
amazing that I, who always kill my
man, cannot contrive to kill that devil
Dupont."

After these encounters had contin-
ued some years, Dupont, now promoted
to the rank of general, received orders
to join the army of the Rhine. He
was not expected and was trying his
best to find a way out. He turned
his head and, recognizing his visitor,
said before the other could cross the
threshold:

"Ah, is that you, Dupont? We will
have a little sword play."

"With all my heart," said Dupont to
Fournier, who changed to be the occu-

tant of the chair, and they set to
work, chatting between the passes.

"I thought you were employed in the
interior," said Fournier.

"The minister has promoted me to
the fourth corps."

"Yesterday I met a curious com-
rade. I remounted the cavalry there
and so you have only just arrived? I
am delighted."

"At last General Dupont's sword, after
piercing General Fournier's shoulder,
struck the wall."

"Spare!" shouted Fournier.

"You don't expect that?"

"On the contrary, directly I left my
guard I knew I was caught. But 'tis
you who don't expect what is going to
happen."

"During the little dialogue Dupont
kept Fournier pinned to the wall as a
naturally, would a butterfly."

"Well, what will happen?"

"The moment you stir I shall give
you a thrust in the belly. You are a
dead man," said Fournier.

"I shall parry your thrust."

"Impossible."

"I shall keep you pinned till you
throw down your sword."

"I shall not do that. I intend to kill
you."

Fortunately the noise made by the
two generals was heard by some other
officers, who separated the combatants.

Dupont, the more reasonable of the
two, sometimes thought of the absurdity
of a quarrel which still went on
after so many conflicts and at last de-
cided to make an end of the matter.

The general called on Fournier.

"Are you come to fix a day for a
match?" inquired the latter.

"Yes, but first of all let us talk a lit-
tle. Listen. I intend to get married,
and before doing so I should like to be
done with you."

"Oh! Oh!"

"Our quarrel has now lasted for nine-
teen years. I do not wish to continue a
style of life which my wife might con-
sider not exactly comfortable, and
therefore I am come to propose a
change in the mode of the combat.

One of my friends has at last at-
tached himself to me, and I am sur-
rounded by walls with two doors, one at
each end. At the hour agreed we will
go to the inclosure separately, armed
with one sword and one dagger, and
take a single shot with each. We will
fight as you can find the other, and
whichever strikes the other shall fire."

"That is a duel," said Fournier.

"Ten o'clock on Thursday morning—
will that do?"

"Agreed. Adieu till Thursday."

The two generals parted at their rendez-
vous, and as soon as they were inside
the inclosure they sought each other
anxiously. They advanced slowly,
each with his hands, eyes and ears
on the watch and ear all attention. At
the turn of an alley they perceived
each other. They threw themselves
toward a couple of trees and waited.

At last Dupont resolved to act. He
threw the tail of his coat just outside
the fence which protected him; then he
noticed that Fournier was drawing it in
steadily. Immediately a bullet sent a
bullet sent a bullet.

"After a time Dupont recommenced the
same maneuver on the opposite side of
the free trunk without, however, draw-
ing his adversary's fire. This he did
in his hand, he displayed it as far as
the trunk. In a twinkling the
bullet was drawn away. Fortunately
there was no head inside it. Fournier,
therefore, had wasted his second bullet.

The two then sallied from his fortress
and marched up to his opponent, who
swelled him in the attitude of a brave
man for whom there was no further
doubt. When Dupont was close to him,
he said: "I can kill you if I like—it is
my right and my privilege—but I can-
not fire at a human creature in cold
blood. I spare your life."

"You spare me today, but you clearly
understand that I remain the master
of my own property, of which I will
use my prerogative. If ever you
give me any trouble, if ever you
try to pick a quarrel with me, I shall
use the liberty of my sword, and I shall
take the lawless owner of a couple of
millions specially designed to be lodged
in your skull, and we will resume the
fight exactly at the point where I
think proper to leave it today."

So ended a duel begun in 1794 and
ended in 1813—between Fournier and
Dupont.

Her Ancestor.

An Australian woman of great charm
and tact tells many amusing stories of
the strange questions put to her by
people with a thirst for information
about her native land.

It is a very common thing for me to
be asked if the bushes are still thick
where I live or whether our house is
in a clearing," she says plaintively.

"I know they often regard me as
being as a bushy woman. I tell them
Australia is not all bush by any means.
But an old lady asked me one day
how I could be so sure that all the dwell-
ers in Australia were descendants of the
ruffians transported to Botany Bay."

"It is possible for the convicts to
succeed in their children so well and
ordinarily? This terrible old Englishman
asked me, surveying me through
his spectacles and then telling me
his friends about my school days."

"But my father was not a convict,
madam. I said, with natural surprise,
that I should have been lucky if I had
any more of the old English."

"The Australian bush," she said
with admirable wisdom, "but she
succeeded me so impersonally that I
didn't even tell her there was a great
part of the population of my country
which did not come from convict
stock."

BURIED HER VOICE.

Why Pauline Lucre Never Sang After
Her Husband's Death.

Great success artists die twice—the
first time, when they take leave of the
stage and set aside the harp; the second
time, when, like ordinary mortals,
they go the way of all flesh—and we
know just this last act is not more
bearable, not less dreadful, than the
first, when after all the blinding glory,
the shadowy curtain of oblivion de-
scends? For Pauline Lucre this first
act was of long duration—nearly twenty
years. She had time to outlive her
hobby and to become acquainted with
the bad memory of mankind. Like
Horris-Burnay tells this story in con-
nection with a visit which she made to
the Lucre home in Vienna. "I asked,
'Do you ever sing?' 'Not! Not! Never!'
she almost shouted. 'I never
sing for I lost my voice, lost it sud-
denly, by suggestion, through the will
of another.' After being urged to ex-
plain she exacted a promise of secrecy
until she was no more and said:
'You know, my husband, the Baron
von Walther, was sick for a long time
and heard little singing. When I
did sing for him it had to be an old
song which I disliked, but he was
fond of it because of its words. One
evening we had four friends here.
He was feeling somewhat better and
had his chair wheeled into the draw-
ing room. To please him I sang his
favorite song. He went with pleasure.
Then he took my two hands and
caressed them, stroked my hair and my
face and whispered to me: 'Thank
you! Thank you! You are an angel!'
And still caressing me, he said, 'I
shall take your voice with me to the
grave.' I laughed and said, 'You
will outlive my voice and me.' But
he repeated, 'I shall take your voice
with me to the grave.' Two days
later the baron died, and I was never
able after his death to sing a note!'
—Vienna Neue Presse.

HER FACE WAS NOT FAIR.

But There Was One to Whom She
Would Always Be Beautiful.

The blind boy raised a rapt face to
the light.

"And my mother?" he said question-
ingly. "Tell me how she looks again.
I shall see her face to see, and I know
I shall find one more beautiful than all
the rest and cry: 'Mother, mother! Why
do you not speak?'"

His scowling face was turned re-
spectfully toward his father. "You
have always told me how lovely she is.
She is little—not taller than my shoulder
—I know that."

The old man laid his arm over the
lad's shoulders.

"You must know now what your
blindness does have kept you from
knowing," he said. "Your mother is
not fair and beautiful now in face, but
her soul is what God made for a moth-
er. When you can see, look for the
face which holds the greatest love.
You will not be mistaken. It will be
your mother's."

"I shall look for the face which holds
the greatest love," he said. "I shall
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ANCIENT CLOCKS.

Curiosities in the Museum of the
Town of Bohramberg.

In the town of Bohramberg, in the
Black Forest district of Wurttemberg,
Germany, where one of the chief in-
dustries is clock-making, there is an
interesting museum of timepieces. In
this collection displays the gradual develop-
ment in the making of clocks for many
centuries.

Among the curiosities are many of
great historical value. There is an
alarm clock constructed in the year
1689 for the use of travelers. In form
it resembles a lantern, and the interior
is designed to hold a lighted candle.
The candle is slowly pushed forward
by a spring, which also controls the
mechanism of the clock. A little pair
of shears clip the wick of the candle
automatically every minute to regulate
its light. The lantern is inclosed with
movable slides, so that the sleeper is
not at first disturbed by the presence
of light.

The alarm is set by inserting a peg
in the second day plate. When the
required hour arrives the alarm is
sounded, and at the same time the
movable slides fall, flooding the room
with light.

Among the curiosities is a Japanese
saw clock. The clock itself produces
the motive power by descending a
saw formed strip of metal, the teeth of
which operate the wheels of the clock-
work. In another Japanese clock the
hand is attached to a weight, which
sinks one in twenty-four hours. The
time is indicated by a hand on the
perpendicular scale.

Persons practically concerned with
the present present have sympathy
with those timekeepers whose souls
are obsessed with a worship of an-
tiquity. A number of these antique
generators found amusement in the remarks
of two clockmakers with a long line
of followers. The two women were
cousins. They were discussing a new
acquaintance.

"By the way," said one, "what did
Mr. Blank mean by saying he is re-
lated to us? How is he related to us?
Is it a near relationship?"

"Oh, yes," answered the other in
deadly-seriousness, "we are both de-
scended from the Plantagenets."

Several heathens near by actually
quickered, but the daughters of the
Plantagenets could do anything to
laugh at.

Why Toast Is Popular.

The increasing popularity of toast,
says the London Lancet, is a somewhat
interesting fact in that it possibly indi-
cates that the human race is becoming
less susceptible of modern bread, in-
tolerant as now practiced, which is at-
tention different from the old method
of toasting bread, which was to
leads to the elimination of the germ of
the wheat. The peculiar anti-dyspep-
tic of the old fashioned toast was due
there to the reaction of this germ.

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